with his tongue; there being no muscular enclosure for nearly half the portion of his face.

"Don't you know him?—he is your own brother*', said my attendant; and lo ! all his nasty disease had vanished, as by magic and the boy appeared as though he were my brother himself, who I knew was in England and had been there for the last fourteen or fifteen years.

What is this! 1 thought. How did he manage to come here? Was it really that he went to England, or was it, that he had managed somehow, to dodge the family and had taken to a life of adventure, like the set of vagabonds that we once used to be ? The manner of his dress seemed to show, that he was labouring under great pecuniary stress. There was only *Dhoti* that he was wearing, with not even a coat or shirt to cover his person. In one word he looked the very picture of poverty in his dress, but seemed in no way daunted, by the state of adversity he was being made to face. On the contrary, he tried even to cheer me up, by his

utterances,
full of hope and expectation of a bright and prosperous future. He appeared to talk most excellent English, quite at hia ease, when he